

A Proper

MEMORIAL

For the 29th of May,

The Glorious Day which bless'd these Nations with the *Return* of King CHARLES the II^d, their Rightful MONARCH.

BEING

An Historical ACCOUNT of his wonderful Escape, after the Battel of *Worcester*, from the hot Pursuit of those inhuman Rebels, who, having drank his Father's Blood, thirsted after his. As also of the following *Usurpations*, and of the Glorious and Happy RESTORATION of the ROYAL FAMILY.

CONTAINING

Many remarkable Particulars and Circumstances of those Great Providences not mention'd by the Earl of *Clarendon*, or any other *Historian*; and shewing, that no one Dissenter or Fanatick had the least Hand in the first of them.

A RELATION fit to be imprinted in the Hearts of all true LOYALISTS, and kept in their Houses for the Information of their Children, to shew them how miraculously God protected his Anointed, in order to bless these Kingdoms with his RESTORATION.

LONDON, Printed for A. BETTESWORTH, who is remov'd from *London-Bridge*, to the *Red-Lyon* in *Pater-Noster-Row*, and sold by C. KING in *Westminster-Hall*, E. CURLL in *Fleet-street*, and W. HINCHLIFFE at the *Royal-Exchange* 1715. (Price One Shilling.)

MEMORIAL

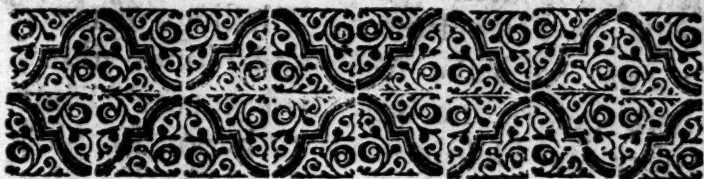
For the year of 1700

The Governor of the Colony of New York
do hereby certify that the following
is a true and correct copy of the
original as the same is on file in the
Office of the Secretary of the said Colony.



Attest my hand and the seal of the said Colony
this 1st day of January 1700

JOHN DOUGLASS, Secretary of the Colony of New York



A Proper

MEMORIAL

For the 29th of *May*.



IT may justly be said of the 29th of *May*, *This is the Day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoyce, and be glad in it.* Psalm 118, v. 24. Never had *Great-Britain* a more glorious Day. What greater Joy, than for a Slave, after many Years of miserable Thraldom, to recover his Liberty? These Kingdoms had long groan'd under a more than *Egyptian* Servitude; the miserable Natives had not only been worn out with hard Labour, but even their Substance exhausted, and their Blood let out in Streams, by their cruel Task-Masters. This Day they beheld a *Moses*, a true Deliver, not to lead them into the Wilderness, where
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their Disobedience might cause them to perish ; but to restore the Blessings of their *Canaan*, to make Milk and Honey flow, where before, nothing had appear'd, but Misery and Desolation. O happy People ! had they been truly sensible of the Felicity Heaven bestow'd on them. But it's as natural to *Britons*, as it was to the *Israelites*, to be restless and uneasy. Never were they better describ'd, than by Mr. *Dryden* in these Lines.

The Jews, a head-strong, moody, mur-
muring Race,

As ever try'd th' Extent and Stretch of
Grace ;

God's pamper'd People, whom, debauch'd
with Ease,

No King could govern, nor no God could
please.

All the Wonders God had wrought for these People, could neither content nor curb them. That merciful Monarch's Restoration, did not afford him or the Nation many Years Repose. The past Calamities were soon forgot, and the present Happiness undervalu'd. Those who before had been at Strife about bringing back the King, soon found many *Shebas* to sound the Trumpet, and say, *We have no Part in David, neither have we Inheritance*

heritance in the Son of Jesse. And they follow'd those wicked Leaders, to bring Confusion upon themselves, and Infamy upon their Posterity ; tho' God again rescu'd King *Charles* the IId out of their Hands, and granted him to die in Peace. But let us come to our present Subject, that Prince's first Escape out of the Hands of the bloody Sectaries in the Year 1651.

Rebellion had gone on prosperously in *England* and *Scotland*, ever since the first open Tumults of the *Presbyterians* in *Scotland*, and the Insolencies of their Brethren in *England*, in the Year 1637, 'till that of 1648 ; when, to compleat the Work of Iniquity, the *Scots* sold, and the *English* bought, and murder'd their lawful Lord and Sovereign, King *Charles* the Ist. A Deed of such Horror, as can scarce be parallell'd. A Monarch set to Sale by one of his Kingdoms, and purchas'd by the other, to the eternal Infamy of them both ; and to add to the Enormity, not privately made away, as others have been, that the Imputation might fall upon some few Persons ; but publickly brought to Tryal before an accurs'd Crew of Miscreants, call'd a Court, and as publickly butcher'd before his own Palace, in the open Day, like a common Criminal, that the whole Kingdom, either as active or passive, might partake in the Guilt.

King

King Charles the II^d was at this Time in *Holland*. The Cabal at *Westminster*, which usurp'd the Title of a Parliament, immediately, upon the Slaughter of their Sovereign, pass'd a Vote, *That all Power and Authority is originally in the People*; and they, as their Representatives, having resolv'd to dispose of the Sovereignty to their own Mind, proceeded to pass a Thing they call'd *An Act of Parliament*, as follows :

WHereas several Pretences may be made to this Crown, and a Title to the Kingly Office, set on Foot to the apparent Hazard of the publick Peace : Be it enacted and ordain'd by this present Parliament, and the Authority of the same, That no Person whatsoever do presume to proclaim, declare, publish, or any Ways to promote Charles Stuart, the Son of the late King of England, and commonly call'd Prince of Wales, or any other Person, to be King or Chief Magistrate of England or Ireland, or of any Dominions belonging to them, by Colour of Inheritance, Succession, Election, or any other Claim whatsoever, without the free Consent of the People in Parliament, first had or signify'd by a particular Act or Ordinance for that Purpose, any Law, Statute, Usage, or Custom to the contrary notwithstanding : And whosoever shall, contrary

trary to this Act, proclaim, or cause to be proclaim'd, &c. shall be deem'd and adjudg'd a Traytor, and suffer accordingly.

Thus Loyalty was declar'd Treason, and yet the King had no worse Name bestow'd on him, than that of *Charles Stuart*, and he was own'd to be the Son of the late King. However, *Astrea* had not so entirely abandon'd this Kingdom, but that there still remain'd in it some Lovers of Justice, who immediately printed and dispers'd the following Proclamation.

WE the Noblemen, Judges, Knights, Lawyers, Gentlemen, Ministers, Freeholders, Merchants, Citizens, &c. and other Free-men of England, do, according to our Allegiance, by these Presents, heartily, joyfully, and unanimously acknowledge and proclaim the Illustrious Charles, Prince of Wales, next Heir of the Blood-Royal to his blessed Father King Charles, (whose late wretched and trayterous Murder, we do from our Souls abominate, and all Parties and Consenters thereunto) to be by Hereditary Birth-right, and lawful Succession, rightful and undoubted King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and the Dominions thereunto belonging. And that we will faithfully, constantly, and sincerely, in our several Places and Callings, defend and
main-

maintain his Royal Person, Crown, and Dignity, with our Estates, Lives, and last Drop of our Blood, against all Opposers thereof; whom we do hereby declare to be Traytors and Enemies to his Majesty, and his Kingdoms. In Testimony whereof, we have order'd and caus'd these to be publish'd and proclaim'd throughout all Counties and Corporations of this Realm, the first Day of February, and the first Year of his Majesty's Reign.

God save King CHARLES the II^d.

On the 6th of February, King Charles was solemnly proclaim'd at *Edinburgh*, by those who had before sold his Father, and would now pretend to Loyalty, in Opposition to the prevailing Faction in *England*; but how little they were to be confided in, soon appear'd by their insolent Proposals sent over to him into *Holland*; their defeating the Forces he had among them, under the Command of the Marquess of *Montrose*, and their barbarous manner of murdering that Great Man, for adhering to his Sovereign. The Treaty between the King and the *Scots* held long, but at length concluded on Conditions much below the Royal Dignity, but no better were to be obtain'd of those haughty Rebels, and his Majesty's Circumstances oblig'd

oblig'd him to accept of any Terms which might afford the least Hopes of recovering his Throne.

The Usage King *Charles* met with in *Scotland*, after his coming over, upon the Invitation of those People, was so disrespectful and insolent, that he chose rather to expose himself to all Hazards, than submit to it, and accordingly withdrew himself privately into the Highlands. His Absence broke all the Measures of those harden'd Covenanters, who were therefore oblig'd to send after, and intreat him to return to the Army; which at length, upon Promises of more Humanity, he condescended to. Being return'd, the *Scots* were not altogether so outrageous towards him, as they had been before; yet was not his Entertainment such as denoted much Loyalty.

With that ungracious Army, the King getting the Start of the *English* Rebels under *Oliver Cromwel*, advanc'd into *England*, and march'd as far as *Worcester*, where was fought that unfortunate Battel, which gave Occasion to this Relation of his Majesty's Escape. This Battel was fought on the 3d of *September*, 1651. Whether this Defeat was owing to the Valour of the *English*, or to the Treachery of the *Scots*, is much doubted. Certain it is, that *David Lesley*, who had been long
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General

General of the *Scotch* Rebels, and still commanded them under the King, has been always suspected, and many of his Actions are sufficient Indications against him. Besides, when he was still at the Head of most of the *Scotch* Cavalry, after the Fight, and might have march'd them back safe into *Scotland*, he suffer'd them to disperse, and Sir *William Armorer* then told him to his Face, that he had betray'd the King ; to which it does not appear he made any Reply, or attempted to clear himself.

Be that as it will, the manner of the King's Escape, after the Battel of *Worcester*, is most wretchedly mangled, especially as to the first Part of it, in the Lord *Clarendon's* History of the Rebellion, as are many other Matters of great Moment in the said History, whether by the Earl, or by those who had the modelling of that Work, when put to the Press, I cannot decide ; but certain it is, there are many Things in it, which do not redound to the Honour of that noble Author, as may be made appear upon some other Occasion. I shall deliver the manner of his Majesty's happy Deliverance for the first Days, as it was publish'd during the Reign of King *Charles* himself, by Mr. *Thomas Whitegrave*, and Mr. *John Hudleston*, both of them prime Actors in it, and approv'd by his Majesty, who

who was the best Judge of the Truth thereof. Thus there will not be the least Ground to call in Question any one Tittle of it, since verifi'd by the concurrent Testimony of the three principal Parties concern'd.

The *Scotch* Army being defeated at *Worcester*, on *Wednesday* the 3d of *December*, 1651, tho' about 4000 Horse remain'd in a Body, it was not thought there could be any Dependency upon them, as well because of the general Consternation they were under, as the Suspicion of Treachery before mention'd. King *Charles* having therefore withdrawn himself from them into a Wood, conducted by Col. *Charles Gyfford*, a *Roman* Catholick, and as such, well acquainted with all the Gentry of that Religion in those Parts, his Majesty arriv'd the next Morning, being *Thursday* the 4th, accompany'd by the Duke of *Buckingham*, the Earls of *Shrewsbury* and *Derby*, the Lord *Wilmot*, Mr. *Peter Street*, and others, at a House call'd *White-Ladies*, then in the Possession of Mrs. *Cotton*, Widow, a *Roman* Catholick, and since, the Inheritance of her Son-in-Law *Basil Fitz-Herbert*, Esq; in the County of *Stafford*. There his Majesty chang'd his Habit, cut his Hair, and disguis'd himself like a Country Peasant; and being thus transform'd, dismiss'd all his Retinue, and committed

himself to the Fidelity of the *Pendrels*, poor *Roman* Catholicks, and labouring Men, at and about *White-Ladies*. With one of those *Pendrels*, whole Name was *Richard*, the King spent the rest of the Day, in a neighbouring Wood, and at Night, with no other Company but the said *Richard*, set out a-foot towards *Madeley* in *Shropshire*, designing to pass over the River *Severn*, into *Wales*, in Hopes he might there rally and recruit his Army. Being come near the River, he was inform'd by *Mr. Wolfe*, a *Roman* Catholick Gentleman, at *Madeley*, that all the Fords and Passes were so strongly guarded and secur'd, that there was no Possibility of getting over with any Safety. Being thus disappointed, he was forc'd to abscond all *Friday* the 5th, in a Barn belonging to the said *Mr. Wolfe*, and to walk back at Night, to take Shelter in another House of *Mr. Fitz-Herbert's* above-nam'd, call'd *Boscobel*, then tenanted by *Mr. William Pendrel*, Brother to *Richard*, and near by *White-Ladies*.

During this Interval, those Persons of Quality whom the King had before dismiss'd from *White-Ladies*, endeavour'd severally to provide for their Safety. Among them, the Lord *Wilmot* imagining that the great Roads might be least liable to Suspicion, departed the same *Thursday* in the Forenoon from *White-Ladies*, taking

king along with him *John*, another Brother of the *Pendrels*, to conduct him into the High-way between *York* and *London*, but soon found himself disappointed of his Expectation, for the whole Country was up in Arms ; the Rebels every where in Pursuit of the Loyalists ; all Passes guarded, and strict Search made every where, upon a Reward of a Thousand Pounds promis'd by the sitting Cabal, then call'd a Parliament, to any Person that should discover the King, and deliver him up to be sacrific'd by them ; it being at the same Time High-Treason to conceal him ; for at such Times, the Names of Things are inverted ; Loyalty is call'd Treason, and Treason Loyalty. The Lord *Wilmot* therefore despairing of making his Escape that Way, retir'd to the House of one Mr. *Huntbatch* of *Brintford*, near *Moseley*, about four Miles from *White-Ladies*, and put his Horses into an old ruin'd Barn belonging to a poor Cottager, not far from thence. This Place affording him little or no Hopes of Safety, he sent his Guide *John Pendrel*, to *Wolverhampton*, to find out some more secure Retreat.

John miscarrying there also, and disappointed of all Relief, in his Return, by a singular Conduct of Providence, met with Mr. *John Hudleston*, a Priest, and Monk of the Order of *St. Benedict*, at

a Place call'd *Northcote*, and being, as a *Roman Catholick*, perfectly acquainted with the said Mr. *Hudleston's* Person, Religion, and Character, freely acquainted him, that the King's Army having the Day before been routed at *Worcester*, his Majesty was that Morning come, with other Great Persons, to *White-Ladies*, where he had disguis'd himself, dismiss'd his Followers, and was retir'd he knew not whither, with his Brother *Richard*. He farther told him, how he had endeavour'd to conduct a considerable Person into the Road from *London* to *York*, in order to make his Escape; but that not being able to perform it, by Reason of the Guards posted every where, nor to procure him any Place of Concealment, either at *Hampton*, or elsewhere, he had left him at Mr. *Huntbatch's* at *Brintford*, near *Moseley*, where he would be most certainly discover'd, unless Mr. *Hudleston* could prevail with his Landlord, Mr. *Whitegrave*, to receive and conceal him in his House.

Hereupon Mr. *Hudleston* carry'd *John* to his Chamber, and imparted the Affair to Mr. *Whitegrave*, who, touch'd, with a Sense of Compassion and Generosity, willingly undertook the Care, tho' with great Danger to himself of concealing and protecting the Lord. Accordingly Mr. *Whitegrave*, without losing any Time, waited
upon

upon his Lordship at *Brintford*, comforted and encourag'd him, by his promis'd Assistance, and so order'd the Matter, that at ten of the Clock at Night, the Lord *Wilmot* was safely conducted to his Retirement at *Moseley*. The only Difficulty remaining, was, how to dispose of that Lord's two Horses, a Thing not to be disregarded, both because they would be necessary for conveying of his Lordship farther, and in regard that standing as they did expos'd in a ruin'd Barn, or being brought to Mr. *Whitgrave's* Stables adjoining, and obvious to the common Street, their being discover'd, would occasion the disclosing of the whole Secret. To prevent any such Misfortune, Mr. *Whitgrave* sent a trusty Person to Colonel *Lane*, a true Church of England Loyal Gentleman, at *Bentley*, about three Miles from *Moseley*, acquainted him with the Lord *Wilmot's* Arrival, and desir'd him to secure his Lordship's Horses for some Time. The Colonel, who had formerly serv'd under that Lord in the Wars, not only embrac'd that Motion, but the same Night gave his Lordship a private Visit, and kindly invited him to his House, as the safer Place; adding, that his Sister, Mrs. *Jane Lane*, had procur'd a Pass from the Governor of *Stafford*, for herself and a Servant, to go to *Bristol*; by Virtue of which Pass, he might, as his Sister's Servant,

vant, get clear out of the Country. The Lord *Wilmot* thank'd him for his Courtesy, but said he was well satisfy'd with his present Quarters; yet withal, intreated the Colonel, that he would keep the Opportunity of his Sister's Pass, and secure his Horses, 'till he heard farther from him. Thus they took Leave of each other, and the Colonel return'd Home.

The next Day, being *Friday*, the Lord *Wilmot* sent *John Pendrel* to learn what was become of the King, and what had pass'd at *White-Ladies*. *John* returning the same Night, brought Word, that the King went the Night before, with his Brother *Richard*, towards *Severn*, designing to pass over into *Wales*. Upon this Information, the Lord *Wilmot* resolv'd to accept of the proffer'd Benefit of Mrs. *Lane's* Pass, and accordingly desir'd Mr. *Whitgrave* to send to Colonel *Lane's* for his Horses, on *Saturday* Morning. He dismiss'd *John Pendrel* in the Afternoon to *White-Ladies*, and the Horses arriving about Midnight at the Place appointed, he took Leave of Mr. *Whitgrave*, with all due Expressions of Gratitude and Kindness, and so departed for *Bentley*.

The next Day, being *Saturday* the 6th of *September*, Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston* entertain'd themselves with the Thoughts and Solitude concerning the
King,

King, having heard nothing of him that Day. The last Intelligence brought by *John Pendrel* the Day before, from *White-Ladies*, being, as has been said, that his Majesty had gone the Night before, with *Richard Pendrel*, towards *Severn*, in order to pass over into *Wales*; but what Success he had met with, or what was become of him since, they knew not: Wherefore, being full of Anxiety, betwixt Hope and Fear for his Majesty, they resolv'd to go the next Day, being *Sunday* the 7th, to *White-Ladies*, to get some farther Information. Whilst they were thus determin'd, and walking together, very early, on the back side of the Orchard, on *Sunday* Morning, they were surpriz'd to see *John Pendrel* unexpectedly coming towards them, and drawing near, with a Countenance much affrighted, and in great Confusion, ask'd, Where is my Lord? They told him his Lordship was gone. Then, said the poor Man, in a great Costernation, we are all undone; for the King, finding all the Passes over the *Severn* guarded by Soldiers, and no Possibility of getting into *Wales*, is come back to *Boscobel*, and we know not what to do with him, or how to dispose of him. He has been, for the most Part, since his Return, conceal'd in a Tree, (*since call'd the ROYAL-OAK*) with Col. *Careless*, in *Boscobel* Wood; but Search is

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every where made, and the King is much dejected, having no Hopes, or Prospect of Safety ; but understanding from me, that I had left my Lord *Wilmot* here, he has sent me to him with Orders to take some speedy Course for his Removal, and Security with him.

Upon this dismal Relation of *John Pendrel's*, Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston*, deeply concern'd at the King's Distress and Danger, having first offer'd up to God their *Sunday-Duty* for his Majesty's Safety, went along with *John Pendrel* to the Lord *Wilmot*, at *Bentley*, and being admitted to his Lordship, it was upon mature Deliberation, resolv'd, that his Lordship should return, about 11 of the Clock at Night, to *Moseley*, in order to wait for the King there, and that *John Pendrel* should return to *Boscobel*, and from thence conduct his Majesty to a certain appointed Station near Mr. *Whitgrave's* House, where Mr. *Hudleston* was to attend and receive him.

What had been thus concerted, was accordingly put in Execution ; the Lord *Wilmot* return'd, and was conducted by Mr. *Whitgrave* to his Chamber, and some few Hours after, the King, attended by *John*, and two or three of the other Brothers *Pendrels*, arriv'd on *Humphrey Pendrel's* Mill-Horse near Mr. *Hudleston's* Station, where Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston*

Hudleston both waited for him. He was immediately conducted to the Lord *Wilmot*, who with some Impatience expected him in his Chamber. The King being thus (by God's Blessing) safely introduc'd into the House, after some private Discourse with the Lord *Wilmot*, his Lordship addressing himself to Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston*, said *Gentlemen, the Person whom you see here under this Disguise, is both your Master and mine, and the Master to whom we all owe our Duty and Allegiance.* This they well knew before, as did the *Pendrels*, and they had discours'd it to each other, as may appear by what has been said above. But there had been no Opportunity before for paying those outward Respects that were due, all their Care and Solitude being taken up with the Thoughts of his Majesty's Safety, which being now so far provided for, they both knelt down, and were admitted to the Honour of kissing his Majesty's Hand; who then bidding them rise, said, *He had receiv'd from the Lord Wilmot so good a Character of their Loyalty and Readiness, to serve and assist him and his Friends in that Time of Danger, that he would never be unmindful of them, nor theirs.* Immediately after, he ask'd, *Where is the private Place my Lord speaks of?* They then shew'd him the Place of his Retreat, to avoid Surprisals,

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which

which having seen, enter'd into, and approv'd of, he return'd to his Chamber. He then sat down on his Bed-side, and Mr. *Whitgrave* presented him with some Bisket and a Glafs of Sack, which he took. Whilst he was thus sitting, his Nose bled, at which Accident Mr. *Hudleston* seem'd concern'd, but his Majesty said it was usual with him. Then taking out of his Pocket an old course Clout, which the *Pendrels* had given him, instead of a Handkerchief, he receiv'd the Blood into it. Mr. *Hudleston* then presented him with a fine Handkerchief, and took the bloody Clout to himself. After this, the King went to the Fire-side, sat down on a Chair, and gave Mr. *Hudleston* Leave to pull off his Stockins and Shoes, which were stuff'd within with white Paper, but yet so uneasy, wet, and full of Gravel, that they had extreamly fretted and gall'd his Feet.

It may not be improper in this Place, to describe in some Measure, the rustick Habit under which the King was disguis'd. He had on a white Steeple-crown'd Hat, without any other Lining besides Grease, both Sides of the Brim so doubled up with handling, that they look'd like two Spouts; a Leather Dublet, full of Holes, and almost black with Grease about the Sleeves, Collar, and Waste; an old green Woodriff's Coat, thread-bare and patch'd

in most places ; with a Pair of Breeches of the same Cloth, and in the same Condition, the Slops hanging down loose to the middle of the Leg ; Hose and Shoes of different Parishes, the Hose were grey Stirrups, much dern'd and clouted, especially about the Knees, under which he had a Pair of Flannel riding Stockings of his own, the Tops of them cut off. His Shoes had been cobbled, being piec'd both on the Soles and Seams, and the upper Leathers so cut and slash'd, to fit them to his Feet, that they were quite unfit to defend him either from Water or Dirt. This exotick and deform'd Dress, added to his short Hair, cut off by the Ears, his Face colour'd brown with Walnut-Tree Leaves, and a rough crooked Thorn Stick in his Hand, had so metamorphos'd him, that it was hard even for those who had been before well acquainted with his Person, and conversant with him, to have discover'd who he was.

Mr. *Hudleston* having cleans'd and dry'd his Feet with warm Cloths, put him on new Linnen, and Worsted Stockings, and supply'd him with Slippers, and other Things necessary for his Ease, which so much refresh'd and chear'd his Majesty, that he said, *He was then fit for a new March* ; adding, *If it should ever please God to bless him with ten or twelve Thousand*
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loyal and resolute Men, he doubted not but to drive those Traytors out of his Kingdom. After an Hour or two's Discourse with the Lord *Wilmot*, about concerting what was most expedient to be done in the present Conjunction, it being then about five in the Morning, his Majesty desir'd to repose on his Bed, and all the *Pendrels*, except *John*, were dismiss'd Home.

Upon the King's first Change of Apparel at *White-Ladies*, they had put him on a coarse patch'd hempen Shirt, which, by its Roughness, extreamly incommoded him, and disturb'd his Rest. Mr. *Hudleston* observing it, on *Monday* the 8th of *September*, prevail'd with him to accept of a new *Holland* Shirt of his own, and reserv'd the coarse one to himself for a Memorial.

For the greater Security of his Majesty's Retreat, Mr. *Whitgrave* sent Abroad all his Servants, betimes in the Morning, each of them to their respective Employments, except a *Roman* Catholick Cook-Maid, who dress'd their Diet; and it was farther pretended, that Mr. *Hudleston* had a Cavalier Friend or Relation, who had escap'd from *Worcester*, and lay privately in his Chamber, unwilling to be seen; so that this grand Secret was imparted to none in the House, but Mr. *Whitgrave*, Mr. *Hudleston*, and Mr. *Whitgrave's* Mother,

ther, whom the Lord *Wilmot* presented to the King, and his Majesty graciously saluted and confided in. It is to be observ'd, that the four Brothers, *Pendrels*, who were all privy to the Secret, did not live in the House.

At that Time Mr. *Hudleston* had with him at *Moseley*, under his Tuition, young Sir *John Preston*, and two other Youths, being Mr. *Thomas Palin*, and Mr. *Francis Reynolds*, Nephews to Mr. *Whitgrave*. Them he plac'd at several Windows, in the Garrets, from whence they had a Prospect of the Avenues that led from all Parts to the House, and those Boys were as exact and vigilant as any Sentinel could be at his Post.

The same Monday Morning, *John Pendrel* was sent to *Bentley*, with Directions to Colonel *Lane* to send the Lord *Wilmot's* Horses at Night to *Moseley*, to convey his Lordship back to *Bently*. His Majesty constantly eat in Mr. *Hudleston's* Room, Mr. *Whitgrave* himself carrying up the Dishes from below Stairs, to the Chamber-Door, and Mr. *Hudleston* placing them on the Table. When all was brought up, old Mrs. *Whitgrave* was call'd in, and commanded to sit down and carve, whilst Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston* waited behind the King.

His

His Majesty spent Part of this Day in reposing and refreshing himself, after the Fatigue of his past Journeys and other Hardships, and the rest in relating past Transactions, and advising on the present Posture of Affairs. He was pleas'd to recount his Proceedings in *Scotland*, and to describe his March from thence to *Worcester*. He also enquir'd how the Gentlemen of the Country were affected towards him, and sent Mr. *Whitgrave* to *Wolverhampton* to get Intelligence how Things stood. Sometimes he entertain'd himself at a Window opening to the common Way, from whence he had the dismal View of many of his poor Soldiers, some of whom he knew to be of his own Regiment, straying about the Country after *Worcester* Fight. Some of them had in their Hands Pease in the Straw, gather'd in the Fields as they came along; others were eating Cabbage-Stalks and Leaves, which were thrown out of Gardens into the High-ways, not daring so much as to beg for Food: Others again, wounded and disabled, sought for Relief at the Door, whose Hurts Mrs. *Whitgrave* dress'd with much Charity and Tenderness.

At Night the Lord *Wilmot's* Horses arriv'd, as had been appointed from *Bentley*, and thither his Lordship return'd, with farther Directions, that Colonel *Lane* should

should the next Night himself bring the Horses back to *Moseley*, in order to convey his Majesty to *Bentley*, the King intending to take the Benefit proffer'd the Lord *Wilmot*, of Mrs. *Jane Lane*'s above-mention'd Pass, to quit the Country.

The next Day, being *Tuesday* the 9th of *September*, the King convers'd most part of the Day with Mr. *Hudleston*, Mr. *Whitgrave*, and his Mother, being employ'd in the Discharge of their several Duties towards his Majesty's Accommodation and Safety below Stairs. His Majesty was pleas'd to enquire how *Roman* Catholicks liv'd under the then usurp'd Government, and was told by Mr. *Hudleston*, that they were persecuted on Account both of their Religion and Loyalty, yet his Majesty might see they did not neglect their Duty to God, and thereupon conducted the King up Stairs, and shew'd him the Chapel; little, but neat and decent. The King looking respectfully upon the Altar, the Crucifix and the Candlesticks, said, *He had once an Altar, Crucifix, and Candlesticks of his own, till the Earl of Holland broke them; adding these Words, Which he has now paid for.*

In the Afternoon, a Party of the Rebels unexpectedly came to search *Moseley* for Mr. *Whitgrave*. Their Approach was timely discover'd, and a Servant of the House ran

up Stairs towards the Chamber-Door where the King lay, crying, *Soldiers, Soldiers are a coming.* Upon this Alarm, the King was immediately convey'd by Mr. *Whitgrave*, into the private Place or Receptacle before-mention'd, which always stood open and ready, in Case of Contingencies, for his Majesty's Retreat; and Mr. *Whitgrave*, to prevent farther Search, and thereby secure the King from Hazard of Discovery, generously went down, and expos'd himself to the Sight and Fury of the *Soldiers*, who violently seiz'd, and would have hurry'd him away to Prison, as a Person engag'd for the King in *Worcester* Fight; but he assuring them he had been long sick and infirm at Home, and calling in the Neighbours to attest the same, after much contending, they let him go, and departed.

When they had quitted the Town, and not before, Mr. *Whitgrave* return'd, and with Mr. *Hudleston*, help'd the King out of his Confinement, and attended him to his Chamber. Mr. *Hudleston* knew the King was acquainted with his Character and Function, and consequently with his being obnoxious to the sanguinary Laws, and therefore said, *Your Majesty is in some sort, in the same Condition with me now, lyable to Dangers and Perils; but I hope God, who brought you hitber, will preserve*

serve you here ; and that you will be as safe in this Place, as in any Castle of your Dominions. The King addressing himself both to Mr. Whitgrave and Mr. Hudleston, answer'd, If it please God I come to my Crown, both you and all of your Perswasion, shall have as much Liberty as any of my Subjects.

At twelve a Clock at Night, Mr. *Whitgrave* acquainted his Majesty, that Colonel *Lane* attended at the Place appointed with the Horses, to conduct him to *Bentley*. The King then, with all outward Demonstrations of Kindness and Gratitude, for their Fidelity and indefatigable Care, Day and Night, in his Service, bid Adieu to Mr. *Whitgrave*, his Mother, and Mr. *Hudleston*. They kneeling down, begg'd his Majesty's Pardon for any Mistakes they might have committed, thro' Ignorance or Inadvertency, in the Discharge of their Duty. Thus attended by Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston*, his Majesty went down to the Corner of the Orchard, where the Colonel expected with the Horses. Mr. *Hudleston* reflecting on the Coldness of the Season, and Thinness of his Majesty's Disguise, humbly intreated him to accept of his Cloak, to defend him against the Severity of the Weather. The King put it on, and all present praying for his Majesty's Safety, they parted, and his Majesty went away to *Bentley*, in order to proceed

ceed by Means of the Pass above-mention'd, of Mrs. Lane.

Thus far the Relation given, as aforesaid, by Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston*, the chief Actors of this Part, and approv'd to be true by King *Charles* himself. We have in it all the particular Circumstances, even to some of their Discourses; but these Gentlemen going no farther than what they were concern'd in, some very remarkable Passages are by them only hinted at, which deserve to be more distinctly known, and are as follows.

It was observ'd at the Beginning of this Account, that the King, on *Thursday*, the Day after his Defeat, having disguis'd himself at *White-Ladies*, was committed to the Care of the *Pendrels*, poor Roman Catholick labouring Men, who conducted him into a Wood near adjoining, with a Bill in his Hand, like a Wood-Cutter; and there his Majesty spent all that Day, for fear of the strict Search; but the Weather proving very wet and cold, a Sister of the *Pendrels*, who was marry'd to one *Tates*, both of them poor Roman Catholicks, and entrusted with that great Secret, carry'd him a Piece of an old Blanket to wrap about him, as also a Dish of Milk and some Apples, the best Food their mean Condition could just then afford. At Night his Majesty was conducted to the
House

House of *Richard Pendrel*, whose Mother welcom'd him with great Affection, having provided such a Country Supper as they had for themselves, not daring all the Day to furnish any thing extraordinary abroad, for fear of giving the least Suspicion, had any Person seen them carry Home better Fare than usual.

After Supper, the King designing, as has been said, for *Wales*, was conducted to the House of one Mr. *Wolfe*, of *Madeley*, a Roman Catholick Gentleman, who, for fear of a Search, which was hourly expected, was oblig'd to lodge him in a Barn, where he and his Wife attended on him as much as they durst, and there the King lay all that Day conceal'd. Being inform'd that all the Passes into *Wales* were so strictly guarded, that there was no Possibility of making his Way thither, and the Country all about swarming with Soldiers, who search'd every House, Barn, Stable, or other Place, in Hopes of the promis'd Reward of a Thousand Pounds to him that should take the King, his Majesty, on *Friday* Night, left that Barn, in such wretched Accouterments as have been above describ'd, and repair'd to *Boscobel*, a House so call'd from a pleasant Wood adjoining to it. There he found Colonel *Careless*, a Roman Catholick Gentleman, who had also been in *Wor-*
cester

cester Fight, and well known to his Majesty; who afterwards, for his singular Loyalty and Care, chang'd his Name of *Careless*, to that of *Carlos*, and gave him a distinctive Addition to his paternal Coat of Arms. The Danger of being surpriz'd in that House, made them both retire into the Wood, and get up into a large Oak, whose Branches being very thick, and spreading every way, the Sight could not penetrate them. There they continu'd all *Saturday*, and the King slept, resting his Head on Colonel *Carlos*. This was the famous Tree ever since celebrated by the Name of the *Royal Oak*. Whilst in the Tree, they saw several Soldiers ranging about the Wood, in Search for his Majesty, and could distinctly hear their Discourse, and the Threats those Rebels vented, in case they could find him: At Night the King and the Colonel came down, believing the Search to be near over in those Parts, where the Rebels had been most of the Day; and *Boscobel* House being very private, they both went to it. There they lay that Night, and his Majesty spent most of the next Day, being *Sunday* the 6th, in a Banquetting House at the End of the Garden, and at Night was conducted by the *Pendrels*, to Mr. *Whitgrave's*, as has been said above.

One more Particular is observable, that, besides *John Pendrel's* being told of the Thousand Pounds Reward for the King, as he went with the Lord *Wilmot*, his Brother *Humphrey*, the Miller, who had been concern'd in conducting his Majesty to *Boscobel*, going afterwards to *Sheffnal*, to pay his Assessment, he there, at the Collector's House, met a Parliament-Colonel, who was eagerly searching after the King, and hearing that *Humphrey* liv'd near *White-Ladies*, about which Place there were several Roman Catholicks, whom he thought very likely to conceal the King, ask'd him, whether he knew any thing of his Majesty, adding, *That if he would discover him, he might have a Thousand Pounds Sterling ; whereas, if he conceal'd him, he would certainly be condemn'd and executed.* *Humphrey*, whose Loyalty was Proof against Corruption, as well as Fear, kept his Secret, and positively answer'd, that he knew nothing ; but returning back at Night, acquainted the King with what had happen'd. *White-Ladies* was also strictly search'd, the very Wainscot broken down, that no Place might escape, and Pistols cock'd put to the Breasts of the Inhabitants, to oblige them to betray the King, upon the Information of a Rebel, who declar'd he had seen his Majesty go in there, but not come out ; yet

yet all prov'd ineffectual, for the Fidelity of those People was not to be shaken.

It is certain, that all this Time the King had been conceal'd by *Roman* Catholicks only, all the Persons hitherto entrusted with the Secret, being such, and no others any way concern'd, 'till his Majesty was by Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston* convey'd and put into the Hands of Colonel *Lane*, who, as has been said, was to make farther Provision for his Escape. The *Roman* Catholicks actually concern'd in his Majesty's Preservation to this Time, were, Colonel *Careless* and Colonel *Giffard*, both of them Commanders in the Royal Army at *Worcester*; the first of them with a Party kept the Rebels in Play 'till the King could make the best of his Way after the Defeat, and was afterwards with him in the Oak, and the latter was his Guide to *White-Ladies*. The four Brothers *Pendrels*, all along entrusted in conveying his Majesty from Place to Place, and concealing him, tho' very poor, yet above all Temptation, and unshaken in their Loyalty: Also their Mother, and their Sister *Tates* and her Husband, Persons of no better Fortunes, but as good Principles. Mrs. *Cotton*, then Possessor of the House of *White-Ladies*, Mr. *Wolfe* of *Madeley*, Mr. *Whitgrave* of *Moseley*, his Mother Mrs. *Whitgrave*, Mr. *Hudleston*, a Priest and Monk
of

of the Order of *St. Benedict*, Chaplain to the said Mr. *Whitgrave*, and perhaps some others whose Names have not been preserv'd. However, this is certain, that all these Persons knew it was the King for whom they hazarded themselves, and that many others, who were not entrusted with that Part of the Secret of his being their Sovereign, shew'd the same untainted Loyalty, knowing that some Person of Note was conceal'd in those Houses, and that it was for having serv'd his Majesty.

Let us now return where we left the King with Colonel *Lane*, who conducted him, as was said at the Conclusion of the Relation given by Mr. *Whitgrave* and Mr. *Hudleston*, at Midnight, between *Tuesday* the 9th of *September*, and *Wednesday* the 10th, to his House at *Bentley*. This Colonel *Lane* was a sincere Church of *England* Man, of those who adhere to its Principles, not of the modern Stamp, who would perswade there is no Difference between that Church and the whole Herd of Dissenters, and who holding that Notion, have imbib'd all the Fanatick Principles. In short, he look'd upon Loyalty to be inseperable from true Religion, and acted accordingly, and such we shall find all the others who had a Hand in the remaining Part of his Majesty's providential Deliverance.

It does not appear, that the King lay any more than one Night at Colonel *Lane's*, all Things having been before dispos'd for conveying of him on his Way. Accordingly the next Morning his Majesty set out as Mrs. *Jane Lane's* Servant, she riding behind him on the same Horse, and the Lord *Wilmot*, with a Hawk on his Fist, at a Distance, as if he had not belong'd to them.

This first Day's Journey the King's Horse losing a Shoe at *Bromsgrove*, his Majesty was fain to carry him to a Smith, who talking of News, said, *He wish'd he knew where the King was, because he could get a thousand Pounds by discovering him.* The Horse being shod, the King proceeded on his Journey, telling Mrs. *Lane* by the Way, what the Smith had said to him. They thought to have forded the *Avon* below *Stratford*; but seeing some Soldiers in the Meadows hard by the Ford, one Mr. *Lassels*, who with his Wife bore them Company, thought it safer to proceed to the next Town, where in the Street they met those very Soldiers they would have avoided, but they prov'd civil, returning their Salute, and so they proceeded that Night to *Cirencester*, where they lay at the Crown Inn, the King going up to Bed immediately, on Pretence of being Sick, and Mrs. *Lane* taking Care to supply him with
all

all Neecessaries. The next Night, being *Thursday* the 11th, they lay at the House of a Relation of Mrs. *Lane*, at *Marsfield*; and the Day after, which was *Friday* the 12th, they arriv'd at Mr. *Norton's* House, having left the City of *Bristol* on the Left, as not daring to ride through it, because the King was so well known in it. Mrs. *Lane* procur'd a Bed for the King in a private Lodging, alledging, that he was Son to a Tenant of her Father's, and sick of an Ague. Accordingly his Majesty was sent up to his Chamber, where a good Fire was made, and Meat sent him from Mr. *Norton's* Table; one Doctor *Gorge*, who happen'd to be there, officiously going up to visit, but knew him not.

Saturday the 13th, in the Morning, his Majesty going down into the Buttery, met there a Fellow boasting that he had been at *Worcester* Fight, and knew the King very well, but being ask'd by him, what Sort of Man he was, answer'd, *That he was about four Fingers Breadth taller than he.* The Butler soon after looking earnestly in his Face, really knew him, having been a Soldier under him formerly in the *West*, when he was Prince of *Wales*. This Man's Name was *John Pope*. The King was much surpriz'd to be thus known; but the Butler made such Protestations of his Fidelity, as satisfy'd his Majesty, who thought

fit to make Use of him towards farthering his Escape. Accordingly he was sent to *Bristol*, to enquire for a Ship; but there happen'd at that Time to be none there that would sail either for *France*, or *Spain* within a Month. The Lord *Wilmot* had taken up his Lodging at a House not far from Mr. *Norton's*, and *Pope* was instrumental in bringing him to the King. Being thus met, and disappointed of going off from *Bristol*, it was debated what Course to take, and the same *Pope* put them in mind of Colonel *Windham*, a very Loyal Church of *England* Gentleman, who had serv'd well during the War, been Governor of *Dunstar* Castle, and then liv'd quietly on his Estate at *Trent*, in the same County of *Somerset*, nothing alter'd as to his Principles of Fidelity to his lawful Sovereign.

He was judg'd the most proper Person to be entrusted with that Affair, and accordingly the Lord *Wilmot* was sent to enquire of him, whether he would hazard himself in that dangerous Undertaking. The Colonel readily imbrac'd the Proposal, only declaring, that the Thing was not to be manag'd without the Privy of his Mother, his Wife, and four Servants, for all whose Fidelity he would be answerable. All Things being thus concerted, when the King had stay'd four or five Days at Mr. *Norton's*, Mrs. *Lane* pretended to receive

receive a Letter from her Father, as lying dangerously sick, and therefore obliging her to come away with all Speed. She accordingly set out the next Day behind the King, with Mr. *Lassels*, who then left his Wife at Mr. *Norton's*, and being join'd on the Way by the Lord *Wilmot*, they lay that Night at *Carew-Castle*, seven Miles short of *Trent*. Colonel *Windham*, who knew about what Time they would come, walk'd out with his Lady, and met them, as if it had been accidentally ; sending the King before to his House, under the Care of his trusty Servants, and returning Home himself with Mrs. *Lane* and Mr. *Lassels*, whom they entertain'd as Relations, with all Courtesy and Friendship, and they took their Leave of him the next Day. Here the King continu'd in Safety nineteen Days, Means being us'd all the Time to find some Vessel to carry him over to *France* ; but there were many Disappointments, Fear deterring many well-meaning Persons from hazarding their All on such an Account, and the Spirit of Rebellion and Avarice prevailing with the greater Part, to observe all Opportunities for finding and betraying of his Majesty. One of those Days, whilst his Majesty liv'd thus conceal'd, the neighbouring Bells were heard to ring at a more than usual Rate, and upon Enquiry made into the Cause

Cause of that Rejoycing, his Majesty was told, it was for the News brought of his being dead, a Report at that Time no Way prejudicial to him.

After many Consultations about the Method of procuring his Majesty a safe Passage, Colonel *Windham* propos'd, and it was agreed to, that one Mr. *Elden*, who had been a Captain in the King's Service, and was since turn'd Merchant at *Lyme*, but continuing his Affection to the Royal Cause, should be employ'd to procure a Vessel there, to carry over the Lord *Wilmot* and another Person; he having before done as much for the Lord *Berkley*. Colonel *Windham* went himself to *Chayermouth*, near *Lyme*, and sending for Mr. *Elden*, made the Proposal to him, who readily embrac'd it, for tho' the Town of *Lyme* was generally disaffected, yet he was acquainted with the Master of a Bark, in whom he would confide. This Master was newly return'd with his Bark from *France*, and being ask'd when he would sail again, answer'd, that as soon as he had Lading. Mr. *Elden*, in short, put it to him, whether he would carry over two Gentlemen, in case he were paid his full Freight; which he agreed to, saying, he must put Aboard his Provision privately, to avoid Suspicion; if he should be observ'd to be going out to Sea so soon after coming Home,

Home, before he had any Goods. The Bargain was concluded for 60 Pounds, and the Night and Hour they were to imbark, agreed on. The Master, with Respect to the Tides, was to convey his Vessel out of the Peer at *Lyme*, and bring it about to a certain Point of Land, a Mile from the Town, where it was to remain upon the Beach at Low-Water, ready to go off again the next Morning with the Flood.

All Things being thus concerted, there still wanted a Pretext for staying at the Inn at *Chayermouth*, 'till the proper Time of imbarking; therefore *Henry Peters*, Servant to Colonel *Windham*, who was entrusted with the Secret, was sent thither before. He falling designedly into Discourse with the Hostess, told her, that he was Servant to a Person of Quality, who was in Love with a Maiden Gentlewoman in that Country, and having neither Father nor Mother, was no less inclin'd to him; but that her Guardian opposing the Match, they had agreed to go away together by Night; wherefore he desir'd to know of her, whether she would receive and accommodate them for some Time, giving her something in Hand, in Earnest of a greater Reward, and putting her into a good Humour with a Glas of Wine. The Woman gain'd by the present, and being well inclin'd to favour the young
Lady,

Lady, promis'd to secure them to the best of her Power.

Mrs. *Juliana Coninsbey*, a Kinswoman to Colonel *Windbam*, was pitch'd upon to represent the stolen Lady, being admitted to the Knowledge of the whole Mystery, and accordingly she rode behind the King on the same Horse, the Lord *Wilmot*, Colonel *Windbam*, and *Henry Peters*, bearing them Company. Mr. *Elden*, the Merchant, met and conducted them to another House, whence was a full View of the Point of Land where the Bark was to take them in; and the King there making himself known to him, he went thence to *Lyme*, to press the Master of the Vessel not to fail at the appointed Place and Time; the King, Lord *Wilmot*, and Colonel *Windbam*, returning to *Chayermouth*, and leaving *Peters* to look out for the coming of the Boat.

Having waited 'till it was almost Day, and hearing nothing of the Bark, he return'd to *Chayermouth*, to give Advice thereof; was sent to Capt. *Elden*, who was no less amaz'd at it than they, and sent a Servant of his own to *Lyme*, who found the Bark within the Peer, but could hear nothing of the Master. The King therefore having waited 'till ten in the Morning, and being sensible of the Danger of staying longer there, mounted again with
Mrs.

Mrs. *Juliana*, and rode away towards *Bridport*, leaving the Lord *Wilmot* and *Peters* behind, with Directions to follow some Time after, and meet them at a certain Inn they had pitch'd upon. The Lord *Wilmot* stay'd on Pretence of Shooing his Horse, whilst *Peters* went to *Lyme* to get farther Intelligence, it being suspected that the Master of the Vessel either was not just to his Engagement, or that he had drank too much, and so slipt his Time; but the Truth of the Disappointment was found to be thus :

The Man had resolv'd to perform his Bargain honestly, and accordingly provided all Things for his Voyage, and coming Home early the Night, he was to have gone out with his Vessel, slept two or three Hours, then going to a Cupboard, took out some Linnen, and other Things he had Occasion for at Sea. His Wife having observ'd him those last Days to be thoughty, and seen him talking to the Seamen he us'd to employ, who had also carry'd Provisions aboard the Bark, had ask'd him the Reason, and he answer'd, That being promis'd Freight speedily, he design'd to have all Things ready to sail. She knew there were no Goods as yet put Aboard ; and therefore, when she saw him take his Linnen, and other Necessaries, which were sure Tokens that he was go-
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ing to Sea, it being then late at Night, she presently concluded, that he was going to carry over some Persons which might bring him into Danger ; for that very Day Proclamation had been made in the Town, *making it Treason to aid or conceal the King, and promising a Reward of a Thousand Pounds to any Person that could apprehend him.* This put her into such a Fright, that she first us'd Prayers and Intreaties to keep him at Home ; but he answering, that he must go, because he was engag'd to go to Sea, and should be well paid for it, she at last grew outrageous, shutting the Door upon him, and swearing he should not go out of the House that Night ; and that if he did proceed to Force, she would call in the Neighbours, and cause him to be carry'd before the Mayor. The poor Man finding no Way to pacify his Wife, and perceiving her bent upon doing as she had said, was forc'd to submit, for Fear of more Trouble ; and so going to his Bed, disappointed those who had rely'd on him, against his Will.

To return to the Lord *Wilmot*, who, as has been said, was left behind at *Chayermouth*, he sent his Horse by the Hostler of the Inn, to the Smith, to have him shod. The Smith having look'd upon the Horse's Feet, ask'd, whence those Gentlemen came ? The Hostler answer'd, from *Exter*,

as

as they say. To which the Smith reply'd; I dare say these Shoes were put on in the North. This, with other Circumstances, occasion'd a Jealousy, the Hostler then reflecting, that the Saddles had not been taken off; that the Servant had been Abroad, and that those Travellers had not gone to Bed all that Night; whereupon he concluded, that they were some who had been at *Worcester* Fight, and made their Way thither; and that perhaps the King might be one of them; which if so, he might get a Thousand Pounds. That happen'd to be a solemn Fast-Day appointed, as the Custom then was, to incense the People against the King and all his Friends; and there was a little Church near the Inn, where one *Westley*, a fiery Stickler for the Regicides, who had been first a Weaver, then a Soldier, and at last took upon him to play the Minister, us'd to preach, ever railing against Kingly Government: He was at that Time exercising his rebellious Talent, and telling the Congregation, That *Charles Stuart* was lurking somewhere about that Country, and that it would be a meritorious Action in the Sight of God, if they could find him out. The Hostler hasten'd to acquaint that virulent Fellow with what he suspected, but he being at that Time in his Sermon, there was no disturbing of him; and

therefore the Hostler return'd to the Inn, to get what he could of the Gentlemen. The Smith, in the mean Time, told his Observation to all he met, so that it came to the Preacher's Ears as soon as he was out of the Pulpit; but the Lord *Wilmot* had some Time before taken Horse, and was gone to find the King, according to their Appointment.

The Fanatick Minister went immediately, well attended, to search the Inn, but those he look'd for being gone, he enquir'd of the Inn-keeper concerning them; and finding by his Answers, still more Grounds for Suspicion, apply'd to one Colonel *Butler* for Orders to raise the Country, and send Soldiers after the King. The Colonel happening not to be so credulous, regarded him not; but Capt. *Masse*y, whose Troop was quarter'd thereabouts, gathering some of his Men, follow'd on the *London-Road*, as far as *Dorchester*, returning as he went; the King having providentially quitted that Road. However, all the Soldiers in those Parts took upon them to search every where, especially in suspected Houses, and more particularly that of Sir *Hugh Windham*, Uncle to the Colonel of that Name, with whom the King was; where they search'd the very Chests and Trunks, and would not be perswaded but that a young Lady they found there, was the King in Disguise,
till

still convinc'd by Demonstration of the different Sex.

We left the King on the Way to *Bridport*, with Mrs. *Juliana Coninsby* and Colonel *Windham*, who went a little before to discover any Danger on the Road, which he found full of Soldiers near the Town, there being a Muster that Day, and Men listing for an Expedition to reduce the Isle of *Fersey*, under Colonel *Haines*; Colonel *Windham* would have had the King turn off to some other Place; but his Majesty resolv'd to proceed to *Bridport*, for fear of losing the Lord *Wilmot*, and to refresh himself, being much tir'd with sitting up all Night and travelling. Colonel *Windham* took Care to provide the best Room and Meat the Inn could afford at that Time, when all was so full. It was the King's Business to carry the Horses to the Stable, and see them fed; by which Occasion he could not avoid talking to some of the Soldiers in the Yard, who ask'd him several Questions. The Hostler gazing earnestly on him, as he took the Horses, said, *You are welcome, I know you very well. Where did you know me?* answer'd the King. *At Exeter*, reply'd the Hostler, *I liv'd two Years at an Inn there.* It is observable, that the King had been long in that City, during the War. *And so did I*, said his Majesty, *in Mr. Porter's Service.* *I am glad*

glad I have met with a Country-man; but I perceive you are so busy that you have not Time to drink with me; when I come back from London, we will talk of old Stories. Thus the Discourse ended.

The Lord Wilmot soon after riding by the Inn, they follow'd him, taking the London-Road, on which they met several Travellers, and among them, one who had been a Servant to King Charles the First. This made them resolve to quit the great Road, and accordingly they struck off into the next Way on the left Hand, and at Night came to a Village call'd *Broad-windfor*, Collonel *Windbam*, who went before, enquiring where they were, and whither that Way led. Fortune so order'd it, that the Keeper of the Inn he came to, had formerly been his own Servant, and a Soldier in the King's Army, with whom, because it grew dark, he got Lodging for himself and Company. They had not been long there, before the Constable came with 40 Soldiers to be quarter'd there that Night, in their Way to the Sea-Coast, for the aforesaid *Jersy* Expedition; so that the King, and others with him, were much streighten'd for Lodging; and what was worse, a Woman that follow'd the Soldiers, falling into Labour in the Night, the whole Village took the Alarm, and there was a confus'd Noise 'till Morning, about
keeping

keeping the Woman and her Child, till the Soldiers, weary of that Controversy, as soon as it was Light, hasted away to the Sea.

Here it was resolv'd, that the King should return to his Retreat at *Trent*, whilst the Lord *Wilmot* and *Henry Peters*, Colonel *Windham's* Servant above-mention'd, went to *Salisbury*, to consult with Mr. *John Coventry*, eldest Son to the Lord Keeper *Coventry*, by a second Venter, how the King might be convey'd over Sea, or at least find some other Place of Safety, having been so long at Colonel *Windham's*, that it was fit for him to remove, for fear of some unfortunate Discovery. Mr. *Coventry*, upon mature Deliberation, pitch'd upon Mrs. *Hide*, a Widow, who then liv'd at *Heal*, a Village within a Mile of *Salisbury*, who being entrusted with the Secret, readily undertook to conceal his Majesty in her House. Colonel *Robert Phillips*, a younger Brother of a very good Family, which had always been loyal, and he serv'd the King in the War, was also sent for, and employ'd to procure a Ship at *Southampton*, which he took care of, and returning, gave an Account that all Things were ready for his Majesty's Transportation.

The Ways being at that Time very full of Soldiers, the Lord *Wilmot* remain'd conceal'd

ceal'd at *Salisbury*, whilst Colonel *Philips* went to Colonel *Windbam's*, to conduct his Majesty. This Method was the more plausible, because Mr. *Philips* was related to Mr. *Windbam*, from whose House he set out with the King, who now also carry'd a Kindswoman of Colonel *Windbam's* behind him. Here they lay the first Night, and the next Day proceeding on their Journey towards *Salisbury*, pass'd through a whole Regiment of Horse, and soon after met the famous Rebel General *Desborough*, walking down a Hill, attended by four or five Persons. At Night his Majesty came to the Widow *Hide's*, at *Heal*, and supp'd with her, Dr. *Henckman*, afterwards Bishop of *Salisbury*, and other Guests. The Widow advis'd his Majesty to set out in the Morning early towards *London*, and striking out of the Road some Time after, to return about one in the Afternoon, when he should be privately receiv'd at a back Door by herself, because being a Market-Day at *Salisbury*, she would contrive that no Servants or other Persons should be in the Way. Accordingly the next Morning he took his Leave formally of her, and setting out with Colonel *Philips*, went as far as *Stonehenge*, return'd at the appointed Hour, and found the Widow ready to receive him, having taken Order, that no other Person should be present. The Colonel
 carry'd

carry'd away the Horfes, whilst Mrs. *Hide* convey'd the King into a little Room, which had been contriv'd since the Beginning of the War, on purpose to conceal *Loyalists* in Distress, the House having always belong'd to such as were stedfast in that Interest.

There his Majesty lay conceal'd several Days; some Gentlemen who liv'd in the House, and others who daily resorted to it, never suspecting the least; for Mrs. *Hide* herself supply'd him with all Necessaries, and gave him the Letters which came from Dr. *Henchman*, the Lord *Wilmot*, and Colonel *Philips*. In the mean Time, Colonel *Gunter*, who had been employ'd by Colonel *Philips*, hir'd a Ship at *Bright-helmsted*, in *Sussex*; Colonel *Philips* had before hir'd one at *Southampton*, but it was press'd to carry Soldiers over to the Expedition against *Jersey*. The King having Notice of the latter Ship being provided, and all Things in a Readiness for his Departure, was in the Night conducted from Mrs. *Hide*'s, to a House near *Portsmouth*, belonging to one Mr. *Simmons*, and the next Evening set out from thence, and took up in an Inn at *Bright-helmsted*, where at Supper his Majesty sat down to Table with the Lord *Wilmot*, Colonel *Gunter*, one *Mansel*, a Merchant, and *Tettershal*, Master of the Vessel that was to

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carry him over, and sat just opposite to him. *Tettershal* having view'd the King earnestly during Supper, as soon as it was ended, got up, and calling Mr. *Mansel*, the Merchant, who was in the Secret, severely expostulated with him, for having pretended he was to carry another Person, when in Reality it was the King. The Merchant stood stiffly in the Negative, and press'd him to perform his Bargain. *Tettershal* no less positively affirm'd he knew him to be the King, tho' so much disguis'd in all Respects, saying, he remember'd him particularly well, ever since upon an humble Suit made to him by himself and others; he had discharg'd a Fleet of Colliers bound thither from *Newcastle*, which had been stopp'd in the *Downs*. Both the Master and Merchant had seen the Proclamation, which made it capital to conceal or harbour his Majesty, and at the same Time promis'd a Reward of a thousand Pounds, as has been before observ'd, to any that should discover him. *Mansel* therefore being convinc'd that there was no dissuading the Man from what he so well knew, acquainted the King, who, together with the Lord *Wilmot*, made him many Promises, and paid him well for their Passage. He on his Part, having given them Assurances of his Fidelity, went away to get all Things ready to sail. The

The Vessel lay then at *Shoram*, four Miles distant, having sold but half her Lading of Coals, and most of the Sea-men were at *Bright-helmsted*. The Master call'd them up hastily, alledging, that the Vessel's Anchor dragg'd, and she was in Danger of running a ground, or being stav'd on the Rocks, bidding them therefore hasten Aboard, and he would soon follow. Next, he order'd his Wife to get him a Bottle of Brandy, and another of Sack, and to lay out clean Linnen for him. She in a prophetick Manner guessing at the Thing, said to him, *Why so late in the Night? would it not do as well in the Morning?* He still pressing her to be quick, she added, *It's the King, I believe, you are to carry over. I pray God you may carry him safe, tho' I and my small Children should for ever after go a begging.* Whilst these Things were in Agitation, the Inn-keeper where his Majesty was, had drank himself pretty mellow, whether upon the Conceit he had in his Head, or upon any other Occasion, but being so, he laid hold of the King's Hand, and kiss'd it, saying, *Who you are, whence you came, or whither you are going, I know not; yet I pray God he may bless and preserve you; and if I guess right, I shall be an Earl, and my Wife a Countess.* So many having known his Majesty, the

News of his having made his Escape, was soon after whisper'd about that Country.

At the appointed Time, they took Horse, and rode to the Shore, the Master of the Vessel giving out, that they were Merchants of the *Isle of Wight*, who had bought his Coals, and he was to carry them thither. They went Aboard about 5 in the Morning, and Coasting along during the Day, in the Evening the Master shap'd his Course for the *Isle of Wight*, but the Lord *Wilmot*, who acted the principal Passenger, seemingly fell at Variance with the Master, and some angry Words pass'd between them, as had been before concerted, the Lord insisting that he would be carry'd over to *France*, and *Tettershal*, that he had bargain'd for the *Isle of Wight*. This was done in the Presence of the Sea-men, on purpose to amuze them, that they might not suspect the Truth. At length the Master, with much seeming Reluctancy comply'd, and stood over for *France*, his Majesty all the way observing the Course, and often directing the Man at the Helm, or, as the Sailors call it, Conning. During that Time it was remarkable, that as the King sat by the Master of the Vessel, a Sea-man, with a Pipe in his Mouth, came and sat down by them, so that the Smoke blew in the King's Face. *Tettershal* observing it, in an angry Tone bid him be gone, and not
smoke

smoke the Gentleman ; to which, the Fellow rising up in a surly Manner, answer'd, with the common *English* Saying, *That a Cat might look upon a King.*

In Conclusion, they arriv'd in the Night at *Fern*, a small fishing Town on the Coast of *Normandy*, where being landed, his Majesty return'd Thanks to *Tettershal*, the Master of the Vessel, for his Fidelity, inviting him to stay, and share in his Fortune ; but he chose rather to return Home to his Wife and Children ; and accordingly, having wish'd his Majesty all Happiness, sail'd again immediately that Night, and arriv'd safe Home. The King hasted from *Fern* to *Roan*, where some *English* Merchants supply'd him with Necessaries, and he was visited by Dr. *Earl*, afterwards Bishop of *Worcester*, who then resided in that City, and could scarce know his Majesty at first, his Face being so discolour'd, and his Hair cut off. An Express was sent with the News of the King's safe Arrival to *Paris*, whence the Queen-Mother of *England*, and the Duke of *Orleans*, attended by a numerous Train of Nobility and Gentry, set out to meet his Majesty, and conducted him to that Capital in Pomp, and with the universal Joy of all the People, who bless'd God for having deliver'd him out of the Hands of his bloody rebellious Subjects.

Ha-

Having thus brought his Majesty safe into *France*, let us leave him there a While, to give a short Recapitulation of what afterwards happen'd in *England*, 'till his happy Restoration. It will not be improper here to observe, that not one Dissenter or Fanatick, was any Way concern'd in this wonderful Preservation of his Majesty; the first we have seen were *Roman Catholicks*, viz. Colonel *Giffard*, Colonel *Careless*, the four *Pendrels*, and their Brother-in-Law *Tates*, the Wife of this last, Mr. *Whitgrave*, and his Mother; Mr. *Wolfe*, and Mr. *Hudleston* the Priest, besides others, whose Names have not been preserv'd. That these were all *Roman Catholicks*, is undeniable, and their Families continue such to this Day. Colonel *Careless*, for his Fidelity, had his Name chang'd into *Carlos*, and an honourable Addition made to his Coat of Arms; the *Pendrels* and *Tates* had each 100 Pounds a Year settled on them and their Heirs for ever; and Mr. *Hudleston*, the Priest, had also 100 Pounds *per Annum* allow'd him for his Life, and was by Name excepted in all Acts of Parliament made against Priests and *Roman Catholicks*, and particular Protection, as to the Point of Religion, was granted to the others concern'd in that loyal Service to his Majesty, when the rest of the *Roman Catholicks* suffer'd

for

for Conscience Sake. From the Time of the King's being put into the Hands of Colonel *Lane*, all the rest were sincere Professors of the Doctrine of the Church of *England*, as preserv'd in its Purity, without the Innovations some have since labour'd to introduce, by blending its Principles with those of all Sectaries, hoping thereby to make it a mere *Babel*, that its true Flock may not be distinguish'd from other spurious Herds, and that the Sheep and the Goats may be brought into the same Fold; to which End, many Wolves in Sheeps Cloathing have intruded themselves, and those Thieves who could not get in at the Door, have broke in at the Windows. But it is easy to distinguish between Hypocrisy and true Religion; and tho' a counterfeit Zeal may for some Time serve to bring about wicked Designs, yet Justice will at last prevail, as may appear by this Relation; we will therefore proceed to what ensu'd after what has been above-mention'd.

Oliver Cromwel, the famous Rebel-General, having, after the Battel of *Worcester*, reduc'd all *Scotland* by Force of Arms, an UNION between the two Nations was presently projected; and tho' the like had been in vain attempted in the Reign of King *James* the 1st, yet it was now soon brought about; and, by
Consent

Consent of the Rebels of both Nations, it was agreed, that *England* and *Scotland* should be incorporated into one Commonwealth ; as in Effect they were. Next *Cromwell*, who had secur'd the Army, compos'd of canting Hypocrites, the Officers being most Enthusiastick Preachers, and he their chief *Mufti*, turn'd out that infamous Assembly, which had so long assum'd the Name of a Parliament, and picking out 144 Monsters, as vile as the former, from the several Counties of *England*, being all outrageous Fanaticks, put them into the Place of the others before expell'd, where the first Thing they did, was to stile themselves *The Parliament of England*. Then falling upon a thorough Reformation, they declar'd Priesthood to be downright *Popery* ; the paying of Tythes, *Judaism* ; the Laws of *England*, the Remains of the *Norman Yoke* ; Schools and Colleges, Heathen Seminaries ; and Nobility and Honours, contrary to Nature and Christianity ; all which they were for suppressing ; and actually did abolish all Courts of Judicature, and appointed all Persons to be marry'd by Justices of the Peace.

Having thus run the Nation into the utmost Confusion, they, as had been before concerted, set up *Cromwel* to tyrannize over the Nation by the Title of *Protector*,
with

with more than regal Power, for they allow'd him a standing Army of 10000 Horse, and 15000 Foot. In the Year 1653, that *Usurper* took the Government upon him, and held it 'till his Death, which happen'd on the 3d of *September* 1659. During that Time, the Nation suffer'd more, as is usual under all *Usurpers*, than it had ever done before, or did since, under the most pretended Arbitrary of its rightful Monarchs. Yet such is the Spirit of Rebellion, that no Examples of past Calamities are of Force to lay it ; nor can Traytors ever be made sensible how much easier they are under the worst of lawful Kings, than under the most indulgent of Intruders, any longer than the Moment they groan under the insupportable Burdens lay'd on them by the Hand of a Tyrant, whom they have unjustly thrust into the Throne, thro' their own Malice and Folly, and whom Providence often suffers to sit there long, for the Punishment of the Villains that rais'd him, as may be seen in many Instances, and particularly this of *Oliver Cromwell*.

Under him, Loyalty was Treason, and Hypocrisy pass'd for Godliness ; his Government was despotical ; he spar'd none that were but suspected to bear him Ill-Will, and dispos'd of their Lives and Estates at Pleasure ; *England* was by him divided in-

to Provinces, under so many Major-Generals, whose Power was unlimited, being his own Creatures, and only accountable to him, who was sure to connive at all their Villainies, to secure them to his Party. The immense Sums of Money rais'd by him and his Predecessors in Usurpation, by the Name of a *Parliament*, far exceed all that the true Sovereigns of *England* had ever receiv'd since the Conquest; for it is a most certain Observation, that every successive Rebellion brings greater Oppression with it, than any of the former, because *Traytors* and *Usurpers* continually improve upon one another, not only in the Methods of establishing their ill-gotten Power, but also in racking the People, as well to keep them humble, as to heap to themselves Treasure, to support their Authority, and to secure a Retreat in case of Need; because every one of them knowing himself to be no better than a Robber, is in perpetual Dread that the rightful Owner will one Time or other recover his own. Let such Miscreants pretend what they will, as to Titles and Claims, in order to blind the Ignorant, they cannot so much deceive themselves, but that their own Guilt keeps them upon a perpetual Rack, and is a Worm gnawing their Bowels; tho' *Satan* has so great an Influence as never to permit them to repent and do Justice

stice to the injur'd Sufferers, yet Providence, in its own Time, will bring them to Confusion; for having made Use of them as a Rod to chastise the Sins of the People, they are at last despis'd, abhorr'd, and cast into the Fire.

Death having put a Period to *Oliver's* Tyranny, his Son *Richard* next stept into the Throne, was solemnly proclaim'd and complimented from all Parts of the Nation with a multitude of *Addresses*, as has been frequently practis'd. Many have labour'd to perswade the World, that this Wretch had no Inclination to accept of the Government; but these are mere Flights of others like him, who are ever for extolling, or where they dare not, for excusing of all *Usurpers*. Nothing is more certain, than that he was proud of that false Grandeur; that he held it as long as he was able, and that he quitted it not by his good Will, but was ignominiously cast out by the same Instruments who had contributed to exalt his Father and himself; Providence so ordering, that there might be nothing but Confusion and Anarchy, 'till Justice again took Place.

Richard being thus expell'd, at the End of a few Months, the next Monster in Power, was, the *Rump*, made up of forty two of the virulent Members of the former Rebel-House of Commons, whose Names

are fit to be preserv'd as a Monument of Infamy, and were, the Lord Munson, Harry Martin, Whitlock, Lisle, Thomas Chalaner, Alderman Atkins, Alderman Pennington, Thomas Scot, Cornelius Holland, Sir Henry Vane, Prideaux, Sir James Harrington, Lieutenant-General Ludlow, Michael Oldsworth, Sir Arthur Haselrig, Jones, Colonel Purefoy, Colonel White, Harry Nevil, Say, Blagrove, Colonel Bennet, Brewster, Serjeant Wild, John Goodwin, Nicholas Lechmere, Augustin Skinner, Downes, Dove, John Lenthal, Saloway, John Corbet, Walton, Gilbert Willington, Gold, Colonel Sydenham, Colonel Bingham, Colonel Ayre, Smith, Colonel Ingoldsby, and Lieutenant-General Fleetwood. These being got into the House of Commons, kept the Possession to themselves, excluding fourteen others as good as themselves, who would have also crowded in. They presently voted, that none should sit there who had not sate since the Year 1648; not that they thought the others any honestier than themselves, but because it was more advantageous to themselves, being so few in Number, to govern all. Next they appointed a Council of State, as they call'd it, to dispose of all Places of Profit and Trust, and of the Treasure of the Nation, whose Names are also fit to be remember'd; for by Names, good Observations
may

may be made ; they were, Sir Arthur Haselrig, Sir Henry Vane, Ludlow, J. Jones, Sydenham, Scot, Saloway, Fleetwood, Harrington, Walcot, Nevil, Chaloner, Downes, Whitlock, Morley, Sydney, Thomson, Dixwell, Reynolds, St. John, Wallop, Bradshaw, Lambert, Desborough, Fairfax, Berry, Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper, afterwards Earl of Shaftsbury, Sir Horatio Townsend, Sir Robert Honynwood, Sir Archibald Johnson, and Josia Berners. Now, there being no surer Support for Villainy, than Superstition, those Miscreants appointed a Day of Fasting ; and to shew their Malice to the King and his Friends, whom they still fear'd, one of them could not forbear, upon that Occasion, expressing himself in these Words, *The Lord stir up the Hearts of his People to Prayer, and sincere Humiliation, and fill them with Unanimity and Courage in this evil Time, and make the People to see, that whatever fair Pretences may be made use of by the common Enemy, to get Power into their Hands, yet should they prevail, no Man that has been of a Party against them heretofore, yea, no Man that has been a mere Neuter, but must expect that his private Estate, as well as the publick Liberty, shall become a Prey to a desperate Crew of ravenous and unreasonable Men ; for let but Charles Stuart get in, and then to satisfy the Rabble of Followers,*
and

and the Payment of Foreigners to enslave you, you shall soon see them intail'd upon your selves and your Posterity, to maintain the Pomp and Pride of a luxurious Court, and an absolute Tyranny.

Observe here the Language of Rebels; see what abominable Notions are inculcated to render a rightful Monarch odious. But they did not stop here, for the Rising in *Cheshire*, under Sir *George Booth*, having been suppress'd by *Lambert*, those hellish Saints proceeded in slandering the Royal Family in a most outrageous Manner; and to crown all Villainies, after having murder'd so many for Loyalty, they invented a Method to damn their Souls, if by ill Usage they could draw them into the Snare, which was an *Abjuration-Oath*, to be ramm'd down the Throats of all Persons, and was in the following Words.

I A. B. do hereby declare, that I renounce the pretended Title of Charles Stuart, and the whole Line of the late King James, &c.

These People would not allow of Titles, or that Prince any Right to the Crown, and yet they call'd him by his Name, not King or Prince, but *Charles Stuart*, thereby owning him to be the Son of King
Charles

Charles the Firſt ; tho' they alſo ſometimes call'd him the *Pretender*. It is true, ſome private Villains had the Impudence to re-vile the Queen his Mother, a Princeſs of untainted Virtue ; but that uſurping Government never proceeded to attack her Reputation ; they would have murder'd her Son, as they had before her Huſband, but did not deny him to be lawfully begotten.

To proceed, The Rump, which had begun to lord it, and ſet on Foot the above-mention'd horrid *Abjuration-Oath*, falling out with the Army, were themſelves, in *October*, turn'd out of Doors, and a Council of Military Officers took upon them the Adminiſtration of the publick Affairs for ſome Days, 'till growing ſenſible that was a Province they knew nothing of, they put the Power into the Hands of a Pack of Knaves under the Title of the *Committee of Safety* ; their Names were, *Lambert, Deſborough, Whitlock, Sir Harry Vane, Ludlow, Sydenham, Strickland, Berry, Lawrence, Harrington, Wareſton, Ireton, Titchburn, Brandriſh, Thompson, Hewſon, Clarke, Lilbourn, Bennet, and Cornelius Holland*.

General *Monk*, who had govern'd *Scotland* under *Oliver* and *Richard Cromwell*, and then under the *Rump*, perceiving the *Engliſh* Nation under a preſent Anarchy, thought fit to exert himſelf. I will not
here

here flatter his Memory, by asserting he had so early a Design of restoring the King; many, who were well vers'd in all the Transactions of those Times, would never allow him that Honour; neither will I go about to disprove those who have made it their Business to applaud him. It must be own'd, he was at the Beginning of the Rebellion, in the King's Service; and it is no less true, that he afterwards serv'd the Rebels several Years, being in all outward Appearance as stedfast in that Party, as the best of them, without ever endeavouring to thwart them, whilst the two Usurpers sat on the Throne, or the *Rump* took upon them the Name of a Parliament. We will not therefore dive into his secret Thoughts, but proceed to his Actions, in which, for a long Time, we shall see very little of Tendency towards a Restoration.

As soon as the *Rump* was turn'd out, *Monk* declar'd against those Proceedings of the Army; possess'd himself of several strong Places, and among them, of *Berwick*. *Lambert* was then sent against him, by the Thing call'd, *A Council of State*, and Colonel *Collet* went from them to treat, whom *Monk* imprison'd, that he might not have the Opportunity of debauching his Forces. Hereupon a Project of a Free State was set on Foot in *England*,
and

and Commissioners sent into *Scotland* to consult with *Monk* about it. He resolv'd to amuze them, and sent Commissioners to treat in *London*, who agreed with those appointed by the *Committee of Safety*, upon several Articles; the first of which, was,

That the pretended Title of Charles Stuart, or any other claiming from that Family, should be utterly renounc'd.

Monk having other Designs, would not ratify the Treaty; but having assembled the Nobility and Gentry of *Scotland*, whom he had before oblig'd by his Courtesy and mild Government, they promis'd to endeavour to preserve the Peace of the Nation during his Absence, and advanc'd him a Year's Tax. Whilst he was preparing there to execute his Projects the People in *England*, and particularly the City of *London*, began to draw up Petitions for settling some more regular Sort of Government, and particularly for that they call'd a *Parliament*, as if any such could be assembled without the King's Authority. But such an Assembly they were for, which those in Power endeavour'd to obstruct, by publishing a Proclamation against any such Petitions, and ordering the pretended Lord Mayor not to suffer any to be sign'd.

The young Fry of the City grew more boisterous upon this Prohibition, whereupon Colonel *Hewson* was sent into the City, with a Body of Horse, who finding the Shops shut, and a Multitude in the Streets, kill'd two or three, and dispers'd the rest. However, the Garrison of *Portsmouth* revolting, and worse Consequences being fear'd, the Cabal, which then sat at *Wallingford House*, voted, that a Parliament should be call'd in *February* next. At the same Time Forces were sent to reduce *Portsmouth*; but they were easily induc'd to join with those they were to have subdu'd, and Vice-Admiral *Lawson* declar'd for calling again of the long Parliament. After much Contention, the *Rump* was again reinstated, and began to act as imperiously as before. One of their first Actions, was the giving of the Government of the Tower to that Monster Sir *Anthony Ashley Cooper*, the Idol of his Party long after, tho' they join'd *Weaver* and *Berners* in Commission with him. Whilst this was in Agitation, *Lambert's* Army mostly deserted him, some going over to *Monk*, and the rest returning to their former Quarters. *Lambert* himself, thus forsaken, was sent for by the *Rump*, to curb the Forces about *London*, which began to be outrageous.

This

This was the Posture of Affairs, when General *Monk* began to advance out of *Scotland*. The Gentry in all Places he came to, making Suit to have the long Parliament sit again, all whom he dismiss'd with ambiguous Answers, so that none could penetrate into his Designs, and in all Probability he then had resolv'd no more than to make his own Advantage according to Emergencies. The *Rump* dreading his Approach, resolv'd, that all Members discharg'd from sitting among them in the Years 1648 and 1649, should remain excluded from sitting for the future, and that Writs should be issu'd for electing others in their Places; none of which so elected were to be admitted without taking the *Oath of Abjuration* of *Charles Stuart*, and the whole Line of *King James*.

Upon this, *Monk* hastened to *London*, and took up his Lodging in *White-Hall*, like a little Monarch, and attended the *Rump*, to whom he made a canting Speech, as the Custom was then, hinting at a Free-State, and desir'd them to take Heed of Cavaliers and Fanaticks. Then, by Order of the Council of State and *Rump*, he march'd into the City, demanded the Assessment they had refus'd to pay, and threw down their Gates, Posts, and Chains. For this good Service, he was so well rewarded by his

then Masters, that they reduc'd him from a General, to a Colonel, only making him one of the Seven who were to have the Command of the Army. *Monk* thus roughly handled, thought it high Time to secure himself, and accordingly having Recourse to his own Forces, which he had brought out of *Scotland*, they resolv'd to stand by him, to join with the City, and to declare for a Free Parliament. This was immediately put in Execution, and a Letter to that Effect sent to the Speaker, whilst all the Bells in the City were rung for Joy, and at Night all the Streets were full of Bonfires. Next the secluded Members were summon'd to meet him at *White-hall*, whence they were conducted to the *House of Commons*, and there confirm'd the Vote they had made in the Year 1648, when they had been forc'd thence, *That the Concessions of the late King were a sufficient Ground to proceed on for settling the Peace of the Nation.* This was in *February* 1659. Next they appointed *Monk*, General of all the Forces in *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*, and having settled a Council of State to govern the three Nations, on the 16th of *March* ensuing, dissolv'd themselves, after having taken upon them to issue Writs for the calling of another Parliament.

Whilst the Council of State govern'd, *Lambert*, who had been committed to the
Tower.

Tower, making his Escape, gather'd a considerable Body of the discontented Forces, which had been disbanded about *Warwick*; but Colonel *Ingolby*, sent by General *Monk*, easily routed and took him Prisoner. This settled Series of Confusions had so exhausted the People, that Oppression opening their Eyes, they began to perceive there could never be any Hopes of Peace or Happiness, 'till Justice were done to their much injur'd King. The Royalists took Heart, and ventur'd to appear again; the *Presbyterians*, who had been the Incendiaries, and set the Nation in a Flame, being intirely crush'd by the *Independents*, thought it their safest Course to join with the *Cavaliers*, not out of any loyal Principles, (for where could any such be among those who had maliciously shed so much Blood to destroy their Sovereign?) but believing their former Villainies might be forgot, and themselves exalted above those who had been all along Sufferers for Justice.

In the mean Time, *Monk* had receiv'd a Message from the King by Sir *John Greenville*, to whom he return'd such mysterious Answers, as he was wont to give to others. On the 25th of *April*, 1660, that happy Year ever to be bless'd by such as retain the least Spark of Loyalty, the new Parliament met, the Lords being also admitted

mitted to sit in their own House ; so that something of the ancient Constitution began to appear ; the two Estates, that is, the Lords Temporal and the Commons, being again in their Places, tho' there still wanted the third Estate, being the Lords Spiritual, and the Head and Sovereign of them all, viz. his most sacred Majesty. Those two Estates so conven'd, perceiving the whole Expectation of the so long oppress'd People, lay upon them, to find some Expedient to deliver them from so many Calamities, took the true and only Method for securing the Peace and Felicity of these Kingdoms, by restoring of the King ; and accordingly, on the 8th of *May*, *Charles* the Second was proclaim'd King of *England*, *Scotland*, *France*, and *Ireland*. The true and sincere Joy of the constant Loyalists, who had for so many Years liv'd in a worse than *Egyptian* Thraldom, is not to be express'd ; they had sufficient Reason to rejoyce, who had suffer'd so much for their Sovereign, and been the Object of the Malice and Contempt of all usurping Powers, whose chief Care it had always been to oppress and keep them under. The old Rebels, who had miss'd their Aim, having been themselves crush'd, when they had hunted their King down by another trayterous Crew like themselves, struck in with the truly loyal Party, and would

would be thought to exult in the bringing Home of their King; whereas, in Reality, it was to see the Downfal of their late Task-masters, who had handled them as roughly as if they had never been the Beginners and Carryers on of the Rebellion. The Multitude, which for so many Years had cry'd out *Crucify him*, now join'd in *Hosanna's*.

Thus all seem'd unanimous in bringing Home their *David*. His Majesty, in the mean Time, sends to the Parliament, the Lord *Mordaunt* and Sir *John Greenville*, with a Promise of Pardon to all Persons in general, except such as the Parliament should think fit to be excepted; referr'd the Purchasers of Crown and Church-Lands to the said Parliament, and gave the Soldiers Assurances of their Arrears, and future Encouragement. The King's Letters and Declaration having been read, six Commissioners were nam'd by the Lords, and twelve by the Commons, to go over to *Breda*, to return his Majesty their humble Thanks, and intreat his speedy coming over, to take upon him the Administration of the Government.

In the mean Time, all Things were dispos'd for his Majesty's Reception, and the Fleet sent over under the Command of General *Mountague*. The King embark'd on *Wednesday* the 23d of *May*, aboard the
Naseby,

Naseby, whose Name he then alter'd, calling it the *Charles*, and with a fair Gale soon arriv'd within two Leagues of *Dover*. There he landed *Friday* the 25th, being met on the Shore by General *Monk*, with whom, and the Dukes of *Tork* and *Gloucester*, his two Royal Brothers, he proceeded by Coach to *Dover*. After a short Stay there, his Majesty was conducted by the General, with a Guard of Horse, and great Numbers of the Nobility and Gentry, besides an infinite Multitude of the meaner Sort, to *Canterbury*, and there receiv'd and entertain'd by the Mayor and other Magistrates in their Formalities, who presented him with a rich Bible, and a Gold Cup full of broad Pieces, as an Acknowledgment of their Duty. The King continu'd at *Canterbury* all *Saturday* and *Sunday*, the 26th and 27th, with all his Retinue; and on *Monday* the 28th went on, first to *Cobham-Hall*, a House belonging to the Duke of *Richmond*, in *Kent*, and then to *Rocheſter*. On *Tuesday* the 29th, that glorious Day, ever to be thankfully remember'd, he set out for *London*, the Number of Nobility and Gentry about him still increasing, and several Regiments of the best Horse making a Guard for him, whilst the innumerable Crowds of the common Sort strew'd all the Roads with Herbs and Flowers, and hung the Trees and Hedges with

with Garlands. He made a short Stay at *Black-Heath*, to view the Army drawn up there, and about one of the Clock came to *St. George's Fields*, where the Lord Mayor and Aldermen waited in a Tent to receive him. *Allen*, then Lord Mayor, deliver'd his Majesty the City-Sword, and receiv'd it again, with the Honour of Knighthood. A splendid Entertainment was there provided, of which the King took Part, and then the solemn Cavalcade was continu'd. From the Bridge, to *Temple-Bar*, the Streets were rail'd on the one Side with distinct Standings for the several Liveries, and on the other lin'd by the Train'd-Bands and Gentlemen Volunteers, all in white Doublets, under Sir *John Stawell*. The Manner of this triumphal Procession, was as follows :

First march'd a Troop of Gentlemen, all in Silver Doublets, with drawn Swords, being in Number about 300, besides their Servants, and led by Major-General *Brown*.

Another Troop of about 100, in Velvet-Coats, their Foot-men in Purple Liveries.

A Troop under Sir *John Robinson*, with Buff-Coats, Cloth of Silver Sleeves, and green Scarfs.

A Troop of about 200, in blue Coats, lac'd with Silver, their Standard red, fring'd with Silver.

Another Troop with fix Trumpets, their Standard Pink, fring'd with Silver, their Foot-men in Liveries of Sea-green, lac'd with Silver.

Another Troop of about 220, their Standard Sky, fring'd with Silver, with four Trumpets and 30 Foot-men, the Troop under the Earl of *Northampton*.

Another Troop of 105, in grey Coats, led by the Lord *Goring*, with fix Trumpets, and their Standard Sky, with Silver Fringes.

Another Troop of 70.

Another Troop of about 300 Noble-men and Gentlemen, under the Lord *Cleveland*.

Another Troop of about 100, their Standard black.

Another Troop of 300, led by the Lord *Mordant*. All these Troops finely mounted, and richly accouter'd.

Next follow'd two Trumpets, with his Majesty's Arms.

The Sheriffs Men, 72 in Number, in red Cloaks, lac'd with Silver, and carrying Half-Pikes.

A Troop of divers Persons out of the several Companies of *London*, all in

in Velvet-Coats, with Gold Chains, each Parcel having their respective Streamers and Foot-men, with different Liveries.

Next about 600 Citizens, well mounted, with a Kettle-Drum and five Trumpets before them.

Twelve Ministers on Horseback.

His Majesty's Life-Guard, led by Sir *Gilbert Gerrard* and Major *Roscarrock*.

The City-Marshal with eight Foot-men, and the City-Waits and Officers.

The two Sheriffs, with all the Aldermen of *London*, in their Scarlet Gowns and rich Trappings, their Foot-men in red Coats, lac'd with Silver, and Waistcoats of Cloth of Gold.

The Maces and Heralds in their rich Coats.

The Lord Mayor bare, carrying the Sword.

The Duke of *Buckingham* and General *Monk*, both bare.

Then the King between his two Brothers, the Dukes of *York* and *Gloucester*.

Next a Troop bare, with white Colours.

The General's Life-Guard.

Another Troop of Gentry.

Lastly, Five Regiments of Horse, with Back, Breast, and Head Pieces.

The Cavalcade was clos'd by a vast Number of Gentry and others, on Horse-back, richly clad and accouter'd; the whole Number of it amounting to above 20000 Horse. The Streets all the Way from *Southwark* to *White-Hall*, were hung with Tapistry and rich Silks.

In this Manner his Majesty was conducted to *White-Hall*, where both Houses of Parliament waited upon him in the *Banqueting-House*, where he was congratulated in their Names, by the Earl of *Manchester* for the *House of Lords*, and Sir *Harbottle Grimstone* for the *Commons*. That Night was entirely devoted to Joy in all Parts, the Conduits in the City running Wine, and the Streets being made as light as Day with the Number of Bonfires.

Having thus brought his Majesty Home, with such universal Appearance of Satisfaction, there remains nothing to add to that most auspicious Day, and the undeserv'd Blessing then bestow'd on an ungrateful Generation. It is true, the Parliament in that zealous Fit, with good Reason, establish'd a perpetual Anniversary to be observ'd on the 29th of
May,

May, which had not only restor'd
 the King to his Right, but these
 three Nations to a State of Bliss, had
 they known how to value and preserve
 it; but that was not their Fate, Fanatick
 Rage was cover'd over for a while, but
 not quench'd. The old Spirit of Rebel-
 lion soon broke the slight Fetters, which
 had confin'd it, and actuated even those
 Wretches whom the King had loaded
 with undeserv'd Honours and Preferments
 for their pretended Loyalty, after they
 had been so many Years exercising their
 Malice openly against the Royal Fami-
 ly. Mercy and Goodness degenerate in-
 to Vice, when they exceed their proper
 Bounds; the greatest Fault in that good
 King, (for what Mortal is free from
 Frailties?) was the preferring his known
 Enemies, who fawn'd upon him when
 they could do him no more Harm, and
 the slighting of those who had sacrific'd
 their All in performing their Duty to
 his Royal Father and himself. The
 Court swarm'd with none so much as
 those who had been the chief Instru-
 ments in bringing King *Charles* the First
 to an End so shameful to the Nation;
 the Rebel-Generals, the first Ringleaders
 of the Multitude to Mutiny, and the very
Rumpers, who had gone through the whole
 Course

Course of Villainy, appear'd glittering in
 the highest Posts, and looking down with
 Scorn on those heroick Sufferers whom
 Loyalty had reduc'd to Want and Beg-
 gery. His Majesty was soon made sensi-
 ble of the Error he had been led into,
 by the Malice and Avarice of those who
 being intent upon aggrandizing their own
 Families, regarded not his Interest, but
 made all Preferments venal, and did not
 stick to share among themselves even those
 Estates which the Usurpers had taken
 from such as had been their Enemies,
 and the King's sincere Friends. Thus
 was his Majesty put into the Hands of
 those who were for making of him a
 glorious Prince, in the same Manner as
 they had done his Father; and indeed he
 was by Degrees brought to the Brink of
 Ruin. The Fanaticks never ceas'd practi-
 sing against him, from his first being
 settled on the Throne, 'till it pleas'd
 God to rescue him, in his own Time,
 from their bloody Designs. They began
 early to disturb his Reign, and his Mer-
 cy encourag'd them still to grow more
 insolent. What Affronts were not offer'd
 him by Lords and Commons? What greater
 Escape could he have, after his former,
 before the Restoration, than that he had
 at Oxford, from the bloody Designs there
 lay'd

lay'd against him? Unless it were that of the *Rye-House*, so close carry'd, and so near the Execution, for destroying at one Stroke of all the Royal Family, had not Providence, in a miraculous manner, prevented and detected it. The *Oxford* and the *Rye-House* Escapes, may be reckon'd second and third Restorations, that sacred Life was wonderfully both Times preserv'd, which restor'd Happiness to these Kingdoms, whilst it lasted; but it was too great a Blessing to be of long Continuance, and it was decreed, that a perverse People should suffer for their Ingratitude.

FINIS.



... the House, to close early, and to
... the Executive, for showing us
... the House of all the Royal Family, but
... Providence, in a miraculous manner
... and desired it. The
... the House & may be in London
... and this Relation, that I
... was understood both Times
... which was to be
... but it was
... long time
... and was
... for their



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